



Ivan in Love



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Chapter 1 by Max S. Feinberg

For a hopeless romantic being baffled by love is, for lack of a better word, well, romantic. Ivan didn't know what love is and he was quite sure no one knew. Yet, he enjoyed that sensation that humans called 'being in love'. After all, loneliness wasn't bad for Ivan but this adventure we called life, taste better in company.

For Ivan, however, was difficult to keep someone around because he has always committed the sin of telling 'I love you' right away. He thought that being honest was good idea even when it comes to express emotions. He thought that saying something as beautiful as love would be great. It was not and Ivan couldn't stand that.

He was this sort of different aspie. He loved logic. He had a big libido. But no one with whom to share that. Social conventions baffled him but he was capable of circumnavigate and make friends and has dates. Those skills were futile, nonetheless.

What Ivan couldn't understand is that is very easy to hate, hurt, torture, kill, loathe right away without any development at all. And yet, to love, care, adore, you need time. For him, Nature got it all wrong. He could possibly blame the gods but he didn't believe in gods or an afterlife. The simple fact that this seems to be all that is and short, was, a shame.

With that in mind, he decided to find that one person, robot or extraterrestrial being who can love back the way only Ivan seems to understand.

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